

# Carry Me Home

## The Ready Set

I feel on top of the world  
Across the bar saw my ex-best girl  
I might make a move, I might make amends  
So I told her this:I've got a lot on my mind and  
Got you a drink if you'd like to go  
Baby let's roll, can I come home?Then she said,  
"Shut up, don't you speak  
You do this to me every week  
And I won't carry you home"  
Oh girl you got me so fucked up  
That I could run around the world  
But I won't, so carry me homeSaying words, don't know what they mean  
But I know you belong with me  
I think I better slow down  
Slow it down (or not)She's like "Don't come around"  
And I should just be alone  
I know you're making a joke,  
I'm coming back homeLovestruck  
I'm oblivious, oh yes you know  
For you I don't mind making a fool of myself;  
Oh no  
It goes a lot like thisI've got plans and a feeling  
It's no ordinary evening  
No, I'm on a roll, I'm coming back home

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